

FAWCETT

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

No. 93

12¢

# Dennis the Menace



# the Cookie Jar

## LETTERS FROM DENNIS' PALS

### SQUEEZIN' GOOD

A man in New Bedford, Mass., has written us:

"I am somewhat of an amateur accordionist, therefore I very much appreciated this Dennis cartoon. (right)

"The symphonic accordion orchestra of which I am a member also appreciated the cartoon. They won second place in the New York World's Fair Accordion Cavalcade.

"The young musicians love Dennis almost as much as they do the accordion. To see both combined in a cartoon certainly was a treat."



"THE JURY MUST HAVE YOUR PARENTS' CONSENT BEFORE THEY CAN BUY YOU A TON OF PAID UP GOOD AS MONEY BONDS!"

### BUM STEER?

A boy in Ohio raised a very good steer some time ago—it sold at an auction for \$3,712! What's this got to do with Dennis? That's what he named his steer—Dennis the Menace!

### WRONG NUMBER?

In commenting on the cartoon to the right, a lady in New Jersey wrote:—

"No, Dennis, God does not have a telephone number. But he does have a Royal Telephone. Never a busy signal—never a no-answer—can be called at any time, day or night.

"You are pretty young to understand now, but perhaps you will as you grow older. You will never get a wrong number or an out-of-order on the Royal Telephone."



"ARE YOU GOING GOD DONT HAVE A TELEPHONE NUMBER?"

# DENNIS and the LITTLE LEAGUE



"DENNIS THE MENACE", CREATED BY HANK KETCHAM, APPEARS IN OVER 700 NEWSPAPERS . . . IN 43 COUNTRIES . . . IN 14 LANGUAGES!

GEORGE? GEORGE! LISTEN,  
I'VE GOT A GOLF GAME  
TODAY, TOO!

CLICK!

What  
is it,  
dear?

I've gotta  
coach the  
Little League  
team today.

Oboyo!  
I'll  
HELP  
SA!

YOU'LL  
help  
me?

Sure!

It would  
help ME  
if you'd  
take him  
along,  
Henry.

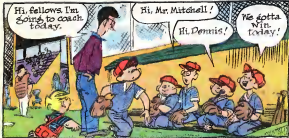
Wait til I get  
my bat, an' ball,  
an' glove, an'...

No, no Dennis.  
You're too  
YOUNG to  
play in the  
Little League.

Well, aren't  
you kinda  
**OLD**  
for the  
Little  
League?

I'm coaching.  
Not playing.

Boy! I NEVER  
win an  
argument!





Okay, Billy, let us a hit!

I could let a HOME RUN, if you'd LET me!



No no Dennis the **BAT BOY** goes out and gets the bat when the batter's finished with it.



He also picks up any **LOOSE BALLS!**

Big deal!









Here it is, Mister.

What...?

**NO FAIR!**



You can't **DO** that!

Somebody was gonna **STEAL** it!

Fly!



I'll fix the base, Mr. Wilkins.

Okay, okay.



**I'M SAFE!**

Oh, no!



Guess I showed 'em, huh?

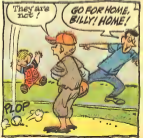
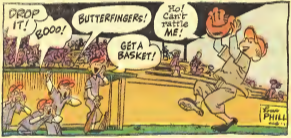
Brother!



Try to hit a high one, Herman... a **SACRIFICE FLY!**

Do we have **THAT** kinda flies at home?

Right!







# T ↓ INTED ↓ VISION

See, Mom ... I wish I could see Cowboy Bob in **LIVELY COLOR!**

Now, Dennis.



Just use your **IMAGINATION**. Just **PRETEND** he's in color.

Ah ...

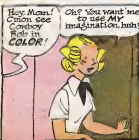


That boy!



Hey, Mom! Can you see Cowboy Bob in **COLOR!**

Oh? You want me to use **MY** imagination, huh?



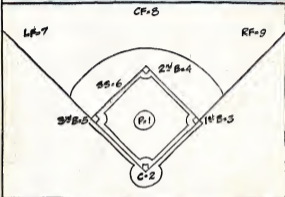
Yeah ... an' **FINGER PAINTS** help, too!





# HOW TO KEEP A SCORE CARD

When you go to a Big League game, you may notice some people buying score cards and making notes of each play on them. These fans are real students of baseball. Their score cards are complete records of the game. Here's how you can keep a score card...



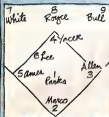
On the next page is the score card for a six inning Little League game. Notice the little baseball diamond beside each part of it, with the numbers on the field. These numbers show the positions of the players. (They are not the same as the numbers on the players' uniforms.)

Above on this page, in the large baseball diamond, you see that the Pitcher is #1, the Catcher #2, and so on. To score your game, write in the names of the players opposite their position numbers on the small baseball diamonds. This adds more interest to your score card.

Now, suppose that the first batter hits to third base (#5) and gets thrown out at first (#3). The play went from 5 to 3, so write in the box next to the batter's name, 5-3. Suppose the next batter pops up to the Shortstop, #6. Opposite that batter's name, you just write down, 5.

In the case of hitting, a single is marked down with a little bar, (-). A double is marked by two bars: (=). For a triple, mark down three bars, and a home run, four bars. In the case of an error, put an E next to the number on the little diamond of the player who made it. If someone strikes out, put a K in his box on the card.

# SCORE CARD



**HOME TEAM**

on field

Write in names at their positions

VISITORS	1	2	3	4	5	6
SIMI	5-3		K		III	
MC KAY	6		-		-	
PETERS			III		-	
LINSKI	K		K		K	
GRAY		K	K		6	
KEPPLE		-		-	K	
HALL		I-3		K		K
JONES		-		K		4-3
BURKE		K		K		K



**VISITOR TEAM**

on field

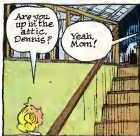
Write in names at their positions

HOME TEAM	1	2	3	4	5	6
ALLEN	III		-		II	
ROYCE	K		-		-	
BULL	I-3		K		6	
MARCO	K		5		K	
WHITE		-	K		K	
YACEK		III		-		III
LEE		4		6		
AMES		5-3		K		
PARKS		K		K		



TOTALS	R	H	E
VISITORS	2	10	0
HOME TEAM	3	10	0

# Baby Dennis



Nothing.








What makes you think they were the **GOOD** old days?

Well, wasn't I a good **BABY**?




Let's say you haven't **CHANGED** very much.

Fish?



Here's a picture of your christening.

My **WHAT?**



When we took you to church, and the minister put **WATER** on your head.

Lemme see!



And you **STILL** don't care much for **BATHS**, do you?

Guess I **HAVEN'T** changed much.

By the way... I think **THAT'S** in here, too.



This!

A **DRESS**?!  
What are ya gavin' a **GIRL'S DRESS** for?



This was **YOURS!**

C'mon, Mom!  
You're **KIDDIN'!**



No no... this was your **CHRISTENING** dress.

Gea whiz,  
Mom! Didn't ya **KNOW** any better?



What do you mean? This christening dress has been in my family for **YEARS!**

I don't mean **THAT!**



I MEAN...  
DIDNT YA **KNOW** I WAS A **BOY?**

Oh, yes. And you're still **ALL BOY!**





My. Id forgotten about **THIS**.

**LEMME SEE!**



That's when we first tried to give you **SOLID FOOD**.

Why was I **YELLIN'**? I **LIKE** solid food.



I believe we were trying to get you to eat some strained **VEGETABLES** and **LIVER**.

**Ugh!** No wonder!



Ya gotta say **ONE** thing 'bout me, **Mom!**

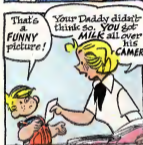
What's that?



I started out **YOUNG** knowin' what I **DON'T LIKE!**

**Yes.** I'll buy that!

So then we switched you back to your *MILK* formula... and *THIS* is what happened.



Here's a picture of the first time you *WALKED*.





What's this, Mom?

That's how you *got* around *BEFORE* you could walk.

Boy! Pretty CRINTEY!

What do you mean?

**NO WHITE SIDEWALLS!**

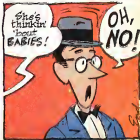
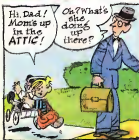
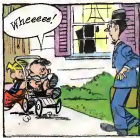
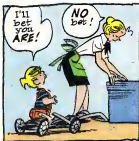
Say, Mom! How come you're **SAVIN'** all this **BABY STUFF?**

Oh, I don't know.

**I KNOW!** You're gonna get me a **BABY BROTHER!**

**I AM NOT!**







# MELVIN

Okay Melvin, let's see the movies you took of the Central High team.

Sure coach.



Here's their marching band.



And here are their cheerleaders.



Along the top edge of the picture, you can see their team coming on the field.



I couldn't get my camera in focus for the rest of the first half.

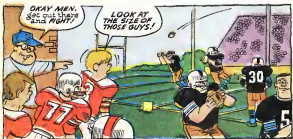
What about the second half?



I ran out of film.







But South Hi plays a brilliant game and with seconds left, they are behind by only one point 27 to 20.

Okay lets try the 27 sweep on 3. It's up to you Melvin.



Melvin gets the ball and races for the Central Hi goal.



Just as he is about to be tackled, he trips over his own shoe lace and falls over the goal line for the winning score.

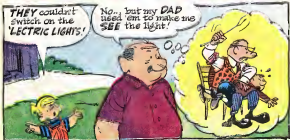
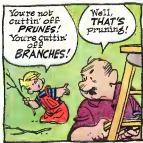




# THE WORRIES OF WILSON

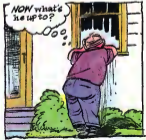










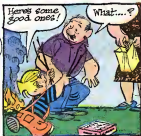




I don't want any TRASH in this fire. Throw it in the trash can.



THIS isn't trash.



Here's some good ones!

What...?!



Wasn't this a good idea Dennis had?

How do you like your hot dogs, Mr. Wilson?

GOOD GRIEF!



**SLAM!!**

What do you mean, you're NOT HUNGRY, Mr. Wilson?

He didn't SAY that, dear. He said he was FED UP!

# the Cookie Jar

## MORE LETTERS FROM DENNIS' PALS



"You know what we have today?" he asked the other two. "We have something!"

### BELL-RINGERS

The cartoon at the left prompted a man in Missouri to write:—

"If Dennis will come to our church at noon on any Fourth of July, I will see that he gets to ring the church bell."

It seems that each Independence Day, everybody in town gets a chance to ring the church bell.

"The bell is heavy enough so that when it gets swinging, if you hold on to the rope, it will take you up to the ceiling. What a thrill! The boys and girls are getting more kick out of ringing the bell than shooting off firecrackers, and it is safer."

This custom is spreading throughout the country.

### REQUEST ANSWERED

A boy in New York suggested we do a story about what Dennis was like when he was a baby. It's in this book—"Baby Dennis." We hope you like it.

### TALKING TURKEY

A lady in California says that the cartoon on the left reminded her of when her son was little.

When they had a roast chicken on the table, he would look at it thoughtfully and ask: "Is it dead?" "Can it see?" "Can it walk?", and so on, until none of the family cared very much about eating it.



"Well, I'm thankful I'm not the turkey!"

# Dennis the Menace ALL WET

